"RAMPARTS OF SPRAY" AND "MELTING POT"

HEAVY METAL

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Barron Storey: The Marat / Sade Journals

Join the art teacher of Peter Kuper, Dave McKean, John J. Muth, George Pratt, Bill Sienkiewicz and Kent Williams comes a compelling personal monologue.

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Herald: "It's best I leave it as to say that she's phenomenally patchy in two words."
Whatever! What are you hiding? A dagger! Throw it away! Corday: We should all carry weapons nowadays in self defense.
I have a task to do. Leave me alone."
Sade: Look. She stands there her breast naked under the thin cloth...
I AM
COMING!
MARAT

Barron Storey, forty years and not yet dead, found himself sitting for long periods of time obsessing about the young woman who had left him. A woman who had once seen him as a charismatic teacher had found herself disappointed with his real personality, real being. She had been drawn to a symbol, not a man. He felt old, stupid because he had not seen the reality of the woman, either. His constant focus for over two years was this relationship. Inspired by a film version of the 1965 Royal Shakespeare Company production of Peter Weiss' play, *Marat Sade*, Barron began to reconstruct his story. Working in journals, he kept a record of thoughts with illustrations and drawings, phrases and paragraphs. The *Marat Sade* parallels resonated throughout Storey's complex narrative. He identified with Marat, thinking "she's killed me." It made him think and feel, which made him draw. A feverish stream of consciousness was taken over by quotations, sound bytes, and other characters from favorite films, plays and memories which kept popping into the design. A jumble of no sense, that made sense. The *Marat/Sade Journals* are a powerful exploration of one man's humanity and art. A collection of conflicts and imagery, which pulls together some of Barron Storey's strongest illustrations. The following pages showcase work from this intensely personal diary.

Plop
plop
fizz,
fizz...

Sade:
And then
they will
say:
Marat?
Who was
Marat?

Sir: My
life will
have to
do.
Both life
and life
only.

re in Hell

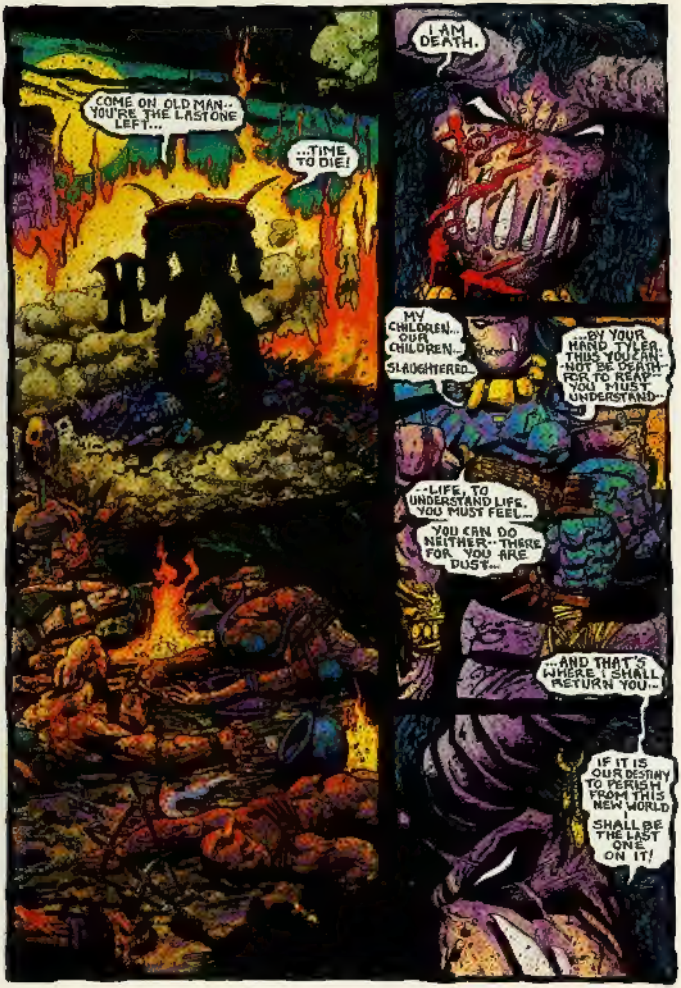
was sexy

to
make love
will come

y turn

Sade: As I sat there in the Bastille for thirteen long years, I learned that this is a world of bodies; Each body pulsing with a terrible power; each body alone and racked with it's own unrest in that loneliness. Marooned in a stone sea, I heard lips whispering continually and felt all the time in the palms of my hands and in my skin. Touching and stroking, shut behind thirteen bolted doors, my feet fettered, I dreamed only of the orifices of the body...

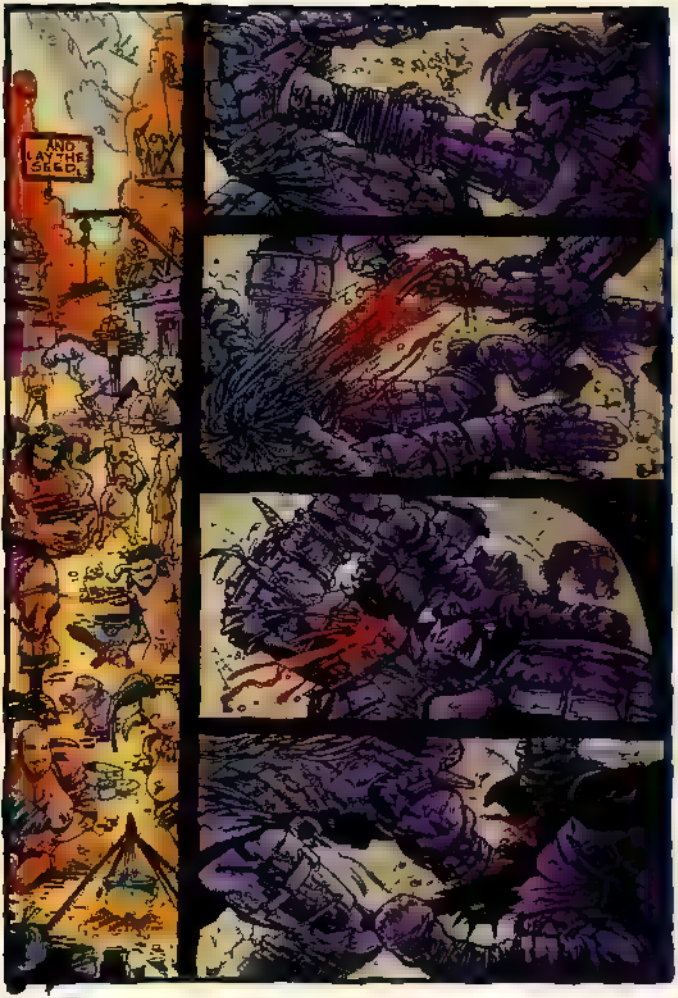
MELTING
POT
EASTMAN
IN THE BEGINNING
©1990 TM KEVIN EASTMAN


COME ON OLD MAN.. YOU'RE THE LASTONE LEFT...
...TIME TO DIE!
I AM DEATH.
MY CHILDREN... OUR CHILDREN.. SLAUGHTERED..
...BY YOUR HAND TYLER. THIS YOU CAN NOT BE DEATH-FOR TO REAP YOU MUST UNDERSTAND...
...LIFE, TO UNDERSTAND LIFE, YOU MUST FEEL...
YOU CAN DO NEITHER.. THERE FOR YOU ARE DUST...
...AND THAT'S WHERE I SHALL RETURN YOU..
IF IT IS OUR DESTINY TO PERISH FROM THIS NEW WORLD I SHALL BE THE LAST ONE ON IT!

...TIME... ...TO... ...DIE...
ONE BILLION YEARS AGO WE HAD A THOUGHT...
...WE WOULD BECOME... ...GODS...
HAHH!!
EERRR!!

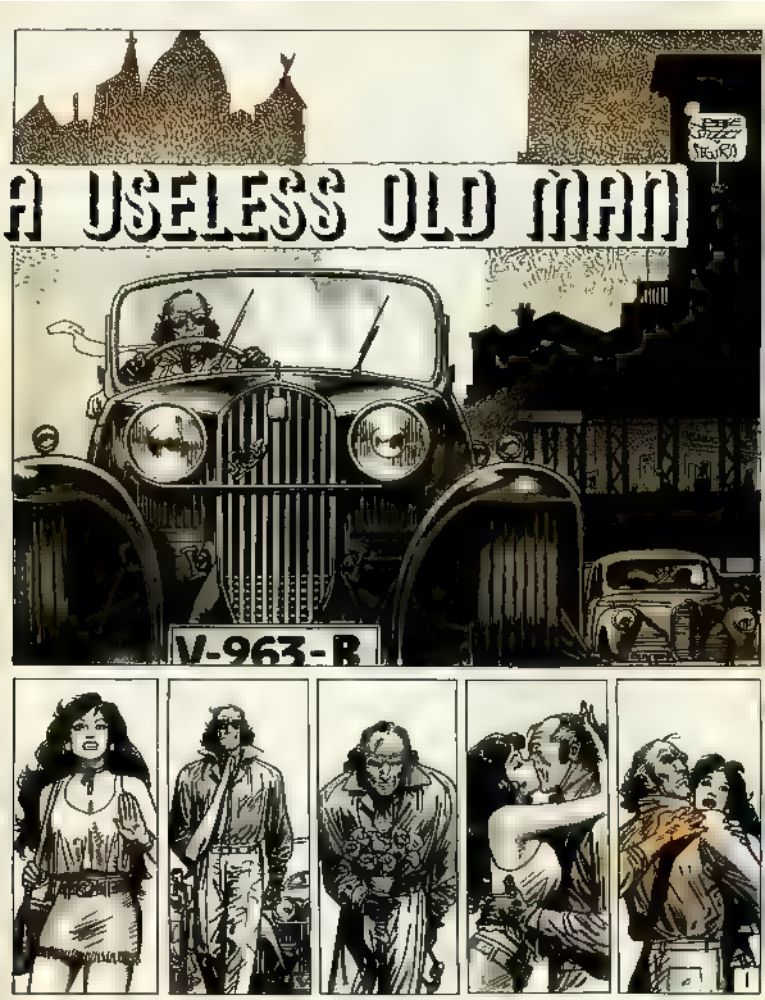
WE OPEN OUR ARMS TO YOUR POOR YOUR WRETCHED YOUR INSANE
GIVE U ONE THOUSAND OF YOUR WORST

ONE MILLION TIMES OUR HARVEST FROM AS MANY DIFFERENT WORLDS
TWO HUNDRED AND NINETY NINE YEARS AGO WE FOUND A GARDEN


AND LAY THE SEED

AN ASYLUM WHERE NIGHTMARES WALK
I
AM.
THE
ONE...
AM DEATH!!! I RULE THIS WORLD. YOU, OUR RACE, STOOD IN MY WAY.
IT IS YOUR END...

AND SURVIVAL IS THE SOLE OBSESSION.
IT IS MY BEGINNING
THE END


A USELESS OLD MAN
V-963-R

HEY, HARRY...COME ON INSIDE UP FOR GOD'S SAKE!
I'M SORRY... WANT YOU TO SEE SOMETHING I THINK YOU WON'T BE
YOU ARE A PIG! YOU JUST WORK BE YOUR THE BEST DREAM I'VE HAD IN YEARS.
BESIDES FOOLING AROUND WITH HER WHICH THINK WOULD BE VERY PLEASANT...
YOU MUST EXPLAIN TO THAT WILD YOUNG WOMAN THAT SHE WON'T REACH OLD AGE IF SHE CONTINUES TO BEHAVE LIKE AN IDIOT!
WHAT A STUPID IDIOT!
YOU WERE THE ONLY WHO SAID TO BE A THOUSAND TIMES: WOMEN BRING ONLY TROUBLES. SO GO AHEAD AND DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!
2

ATTILA, GET OUT OF THE WATER...
DON'T YOU WANT TO RUINISH...
BAFF!
LISTEN TO ME YOU IDIOT YOU AREN'T UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, ANYMORE WHERE THE BIRDS SING ALL DAY LONG.
AND WHERE YOU CAN SEE SOMEONE APPROACHING LONG BEFORE THEY SEE YOU...
YOU'RE IN THE JUNGLE NOW AND IF YOU INSIST UPON SHOWING YOUR ASS IN SUCH A FINE MANNER
YOU MAY FIND YOUR SELF DEAD BEFORE YOU EVEN KNOW SOMEONE'S AROUND. OR SOLO TO HAVE THE SAME THING GO OR WHETHER YOU WANT IT OR NOT
YOU KNOW THAT I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF. DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME
3

4

WAIT FOR ME HERE AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO STEAL SOMETHING... START YELLING
THEY'VE GOT TO TAKE THE OLD MAN FIRST. HE'S GOT A GUN AND KNOWS HOW TO KNOW HOW TO USE IT
I'M SORRY... IT WILL TAKE US AT LEAST A WEEK TO MAKE THE CARTRIDGES YOU NEED
THIS GUN IS NO USE TO ME IF I DON'T HAVE ANY BULLETS. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO WITHOUT BOOZE...
WAIT
THIS PISTOL... IT DOESN'T CAN LEAD IT TO YOU IF YOU WANT
THE DEAL WON'T GO THROUGH TODAY... LET'S GO AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT AND THEN FIND A PLACE TO REST
5

IF WE DON'T FIND WATER SOON, WE WON'T BE FORCED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN STARVATION AND DRINKING OUR OWN BLOOD!
AND I'LL SPEEDILY FULFILL BOTH VOWS!
6

THOSE FOUR MEN HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING US EVER SINCE WE LEFT THE MARKET..
TWO OF THEM ARE HIDING AMONG THE RUBBLE ON THE RIGHT

THE THIRD ONE IS BEHIND US, HIDDEN BEHIND THAT BURNT OUT CAR.

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE FOURTH ONE IS..AND HE'S THE MOST DANGEROUS..HE HAS A GUN

CREEK
CRACK

SHIT!
CLIK
CLIK

RUN AS YOU'VE NEVER RUN BEFORE!
DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY
DON'T GIVE UP DON'T GIVE UP. RUN RUN
8

CRACK
I'LL COVER FOR YOU
HEAVY METAL 38
9

THE ONE WITH THE SHELL WILL BE TASTY
IAARHHHH
TOKK!!
10

THUD
THUD
SLICK!!!

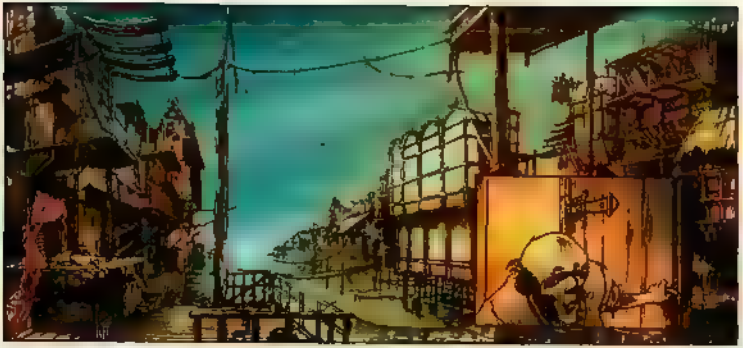
DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF FOR A WHILE? ALL THAT ACTION MADE ME SWEAT A BIT.

YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH BY NOW TO KNOW WHAT YOU SHOULD OR SHOULD NOT DO

WELL, AFTER ALL...I'M NOT SO OLD AS I LOOK AS FAR AS SOME THINGS ARE CONCERNED!
12

THE END

Ramparts of Spray



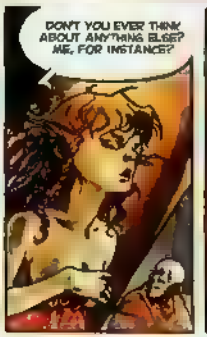
YOU WERE SHOUTING IN YOUR SLEEP AGAIN!
[illegible]

IT'S MY DREAM.

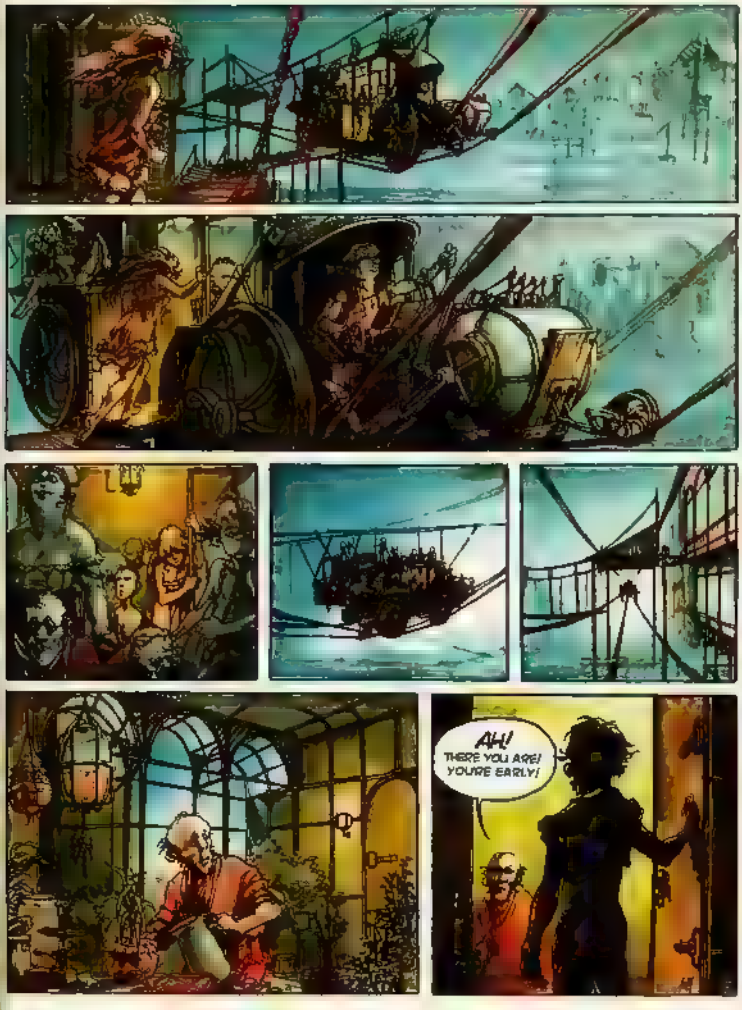
I KNOW. YOU SHOULD AVOID THE LAB! YOU'RE VERY SENSITIVE, AND YOU HAVE AN OVERACTIVE IMAGINATION
I'M NOT GETTING ANY SLEEP!

AND WHEN I DON'T SLEEP, I CAN'T THINK -- AND YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THINKING IS FOR MY RESEARCH!

RESEARCH! RESEARCH! I'M SICK OF YOUR RESEARCH!


DON'T YOU EVER THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE? ME, FOR INSTANCE?

LAMANTINE!?


AH!
THERE YOU ARE!
YOU'RE EARLY!

YOU WISHED TO SEE ME ?
YES. SOMETHING THAT SHOULD INTEREST YOU.
NOW, YOU'RE AFTER MY DAUGHTER, AREN'T YOU? HMM?
WELL, I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU.
MY DAUGHTER AND I ARE QUITE ILL. YOU SEE, WE'VE CAUGHT THE VIRUS THAT'S DEVASTATED THE CITY. I'M CONVINCED IT COMES FROM OUR FOOD, FROM THE DISGUSTING ANYTIME MEAT WE'VE COME TO SUBSIST ON
MY DAUGHTER IS YOURS -- IF YOU CAN CURE ME! LET'S SHARE OUR KNOWLEDGE! MY HOPE IS THAT BY COMBINING YOUR TRAINING AS A BIOLOGIST WITH MY EXPERTISE AS A BOTANIST WE CAN BEAT THIS PLAGUE!
S LAMANTINE SO VERY ?
MY DAUGHTER IS FINE! FOR NOW.
BUT I AM MUCH MORE SICK THAN SHE.
YOU.
LET'S BEGIN AT ONCE, EVARISTE, PLEASE! EVERY DAY I FEEL MYSELF EDGING CLOSER TO THE GRAVE

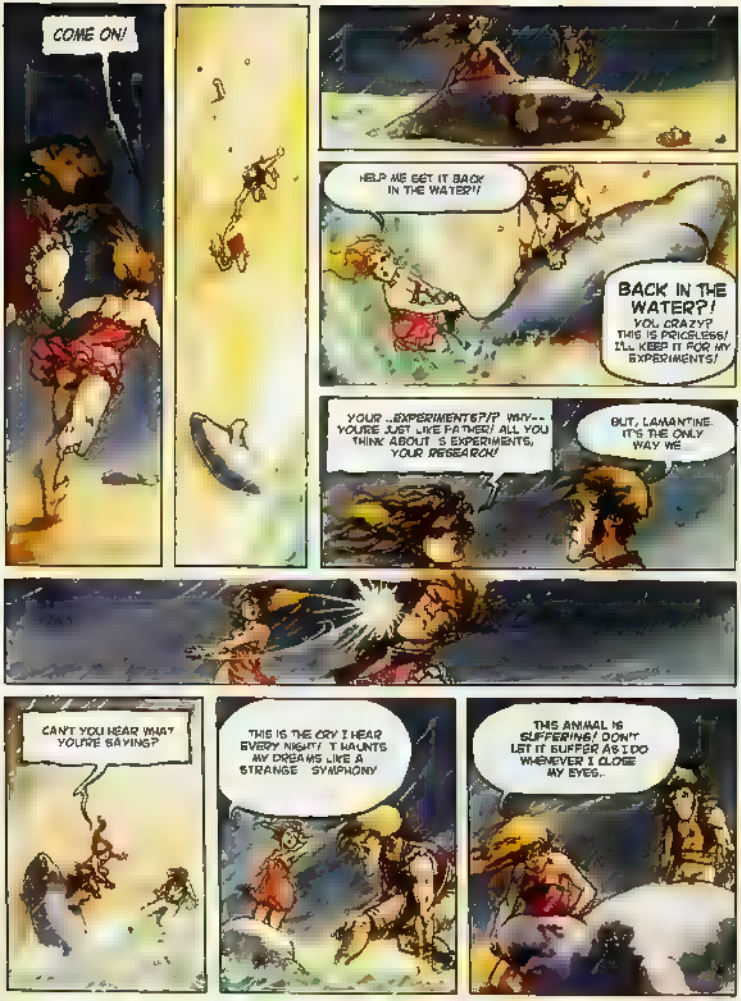
YOU THERE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING YELLING LIKE THAT?! YOU TRYING TO -
G-GET BACK HERE! DIRTY BRAT!

HEY! PSST! COME OVER HERE!!
WH- WHY?
COME ON OVER SO WE CAN TALK! THIS IS NO JOB FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!
YOU COULD BE IN... ACCOUNTING! MUCH LESS TIRING!
BETTER PAY TOO -- YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? L-LEAVE ME ALONE!
LET GO OF ME!

NOW, NOW. YOU'LL LIKE ACCOUNTING. YOU. YOU MUST BE WELL DEVELOPED FOR YOUR AGE
WELL DEVELOPED, INDEED!
GET BACK HERE BITCH! YOU.
DON'T FIGHT. I' SHUT UP! NO USE SHOUTING-- TOO MUCH NOISE!
NOBODY'LL HEAR YOU.

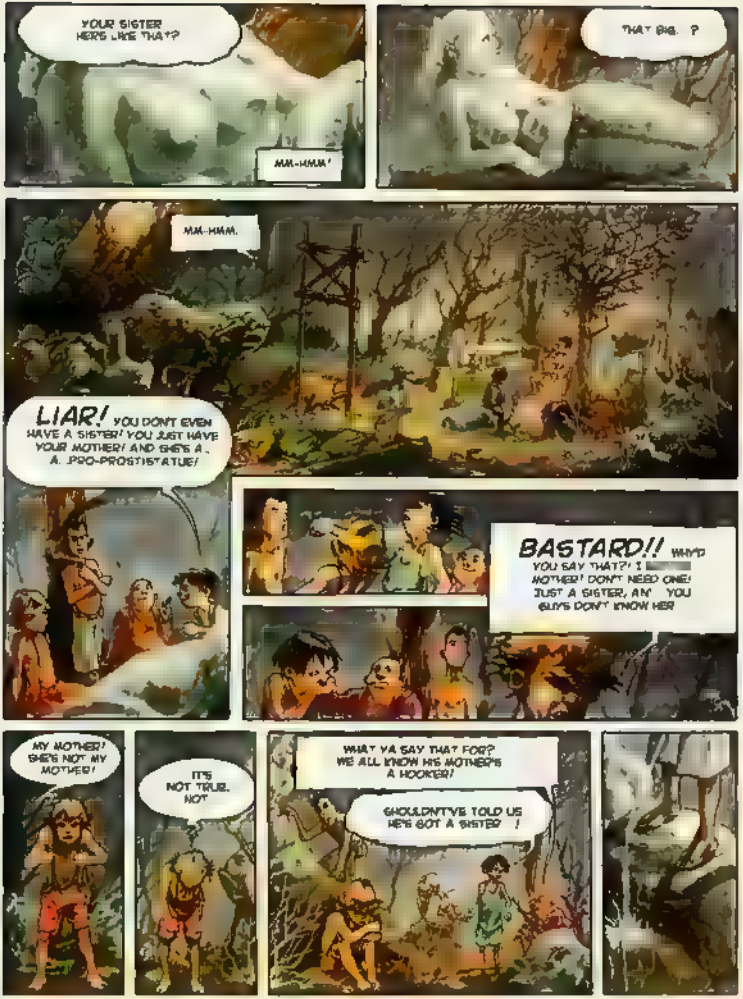
BACK TO WORK, LAYABOUTS!
I SAID GET BACK TO WORK! WHO TOLD YOU TO STOP WORKING?
YOU, TOO-- GET TO WORK
HMM?
C'MON! MOVE IT!
HEY! WHO'RE YOU TO TALK, ALWAYS OOGLING OUR ASSETS?! I THINK Y--
YOU'RE NOT HERE TO THINK, OR HAVE OPINIONS! YOU'RE HERE TO WORK-- SO GET BACK TO IT, MS. CINDERS!
YOU ARE QUITE ARROGANT, MISSTER FOREMAN.
ENOUGH! I'LL BE REPORTING THIS!
HA!! ... I'LL DO THE REPORT FOR YOU, TELL THE BOSSES WHAT I'VE SEEN! I'M GONNA DO IT!
YEAH, SURE
GET TO WORK!

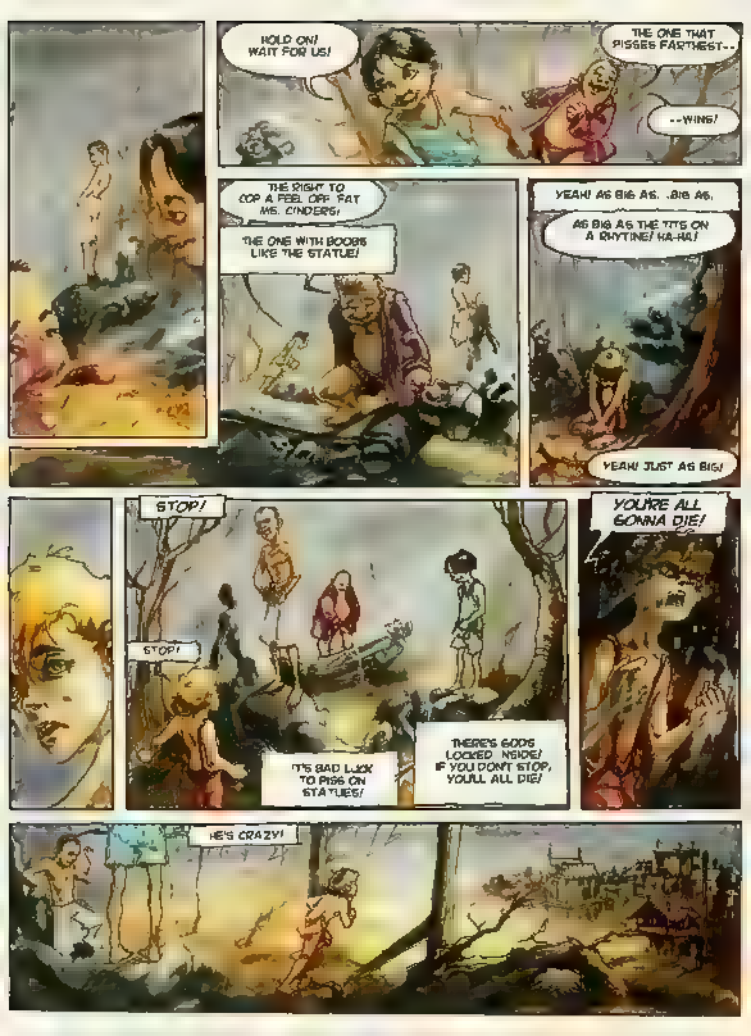
DO YOU HEAR THOSE CRIES?


COME ON!
HELP ME GET IT BACK IN THE WATER?!
BACK IN THE WATER?!
YOU, CRAZY? THIS IS PRICELESS! I'LL KEEP IT FOR MY EXPERIMENTS!
YOUR ..EXPERIMENTS?/? WHY-- YOU'RE JUST LIKE FATHER! ALL YOU THINK ABOUT 'S EXPERIMENTS, YOUR RESEARCH!
BUT, LAMANTINE. IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE...
CAN'T YOU HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?
THIS IS THE CRY I HEAR EVERY NIGHT! IT HAUNTS MY DREAMS LIKE A STRANGE SYMPHONY
THIS ANIMAL IS SUFFERING! DON'T LET IT SUFFER AS I DO WHENEVER I CLOSE MY EYES..

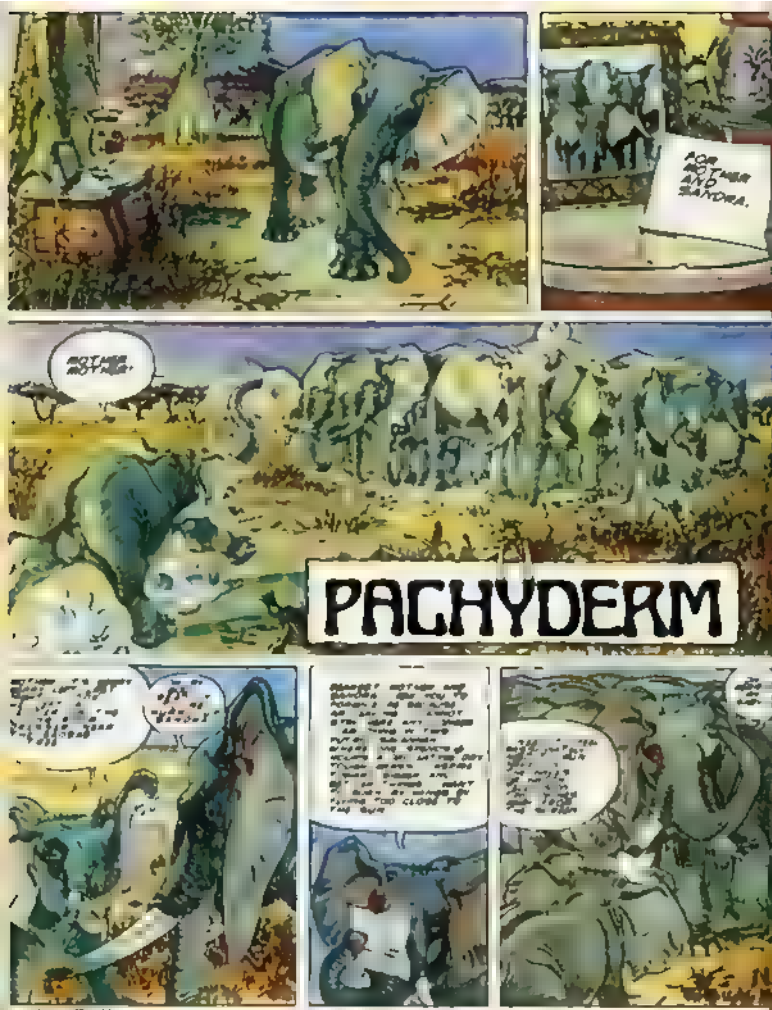
BUT... IT'S JUST AN ANIMAL.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING!
ALL YOU KNOW IS RESEARCH!
THE ONLY THING YOU LOVE IS YOUR WORK! YOU HAVE NO FEELINGS!
LAMANTINE?!
TRY TO UNDERSTAND ME! HELP ME! PLEASE
HELP ME!
WHAT?
YOU PUT IT BACK IN THE SEA?!
YOU'RE AS CRAZY AS MY DAUGHTER! AND THE PRIDE OF IT!
TH- THE ANIMAL WAS SUFFERING

FEELINGS?!?
YOU LOWER YOURSELF TO MERE FEELINGS?!? FEELINGS HAVE NO PLACE IN THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.
EH. TH-THAT'S A VERY LIMITED VISION OF SCIENCE.
IT'S FOR YOUR DAUGHTER
FOR LOVE OF
LOVE! SUCH A QUAINT LITTLE WORD!
LOVE IS FOR BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE! MEP! MP! BEAUTY FORGOT ME! SO
SO, I GET BY
BUT LOVE IS ALSO FOR PEOPLE WHO LIVE!
FOR THOSE WHO LIVE! UNDERSTAND?! YOU MUST BEGIN THE RESEARCH AT ONCE!
FOR THOSE WHO LIVE! REMEMBER THAT!
STILL AS SELFISH AS EVER
SELFISH?!... NO! HUMAN!... I JUST WANT TO LIVE, THAT'S ALL! I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS, YOUR FANCY NOTIONS! I JUST WANT LIFE! MY LIFE!


YOUR SISTER HERE LIKE THAT?
MM-HMM!
THAT BIG. ?
MM-HMM.
LIAR! YOU DONT EVEN HAVE A SISTER! YOU JUST HAVE YOUR MOTHER! AND SHE'S A.. A.. PRO-PROSTISTATUE!
BASTARD!! WHY'D YOU SAY THAT?! I [redacted] MOTHER! DONT NEED ONE! JUST A SISTER, AN' YOU GUYS DONT KNOW HER
MY MOTHER! SHE'S NOT MY MOTHER!
IT'S NOT TRUE. NOT
WHAT YA SAY THAT FOR? WE ALL KNOW HIS MOTHER'S A HOOKER!
SHOULDNTVE TOLD US HE'S GOT A SISTER !

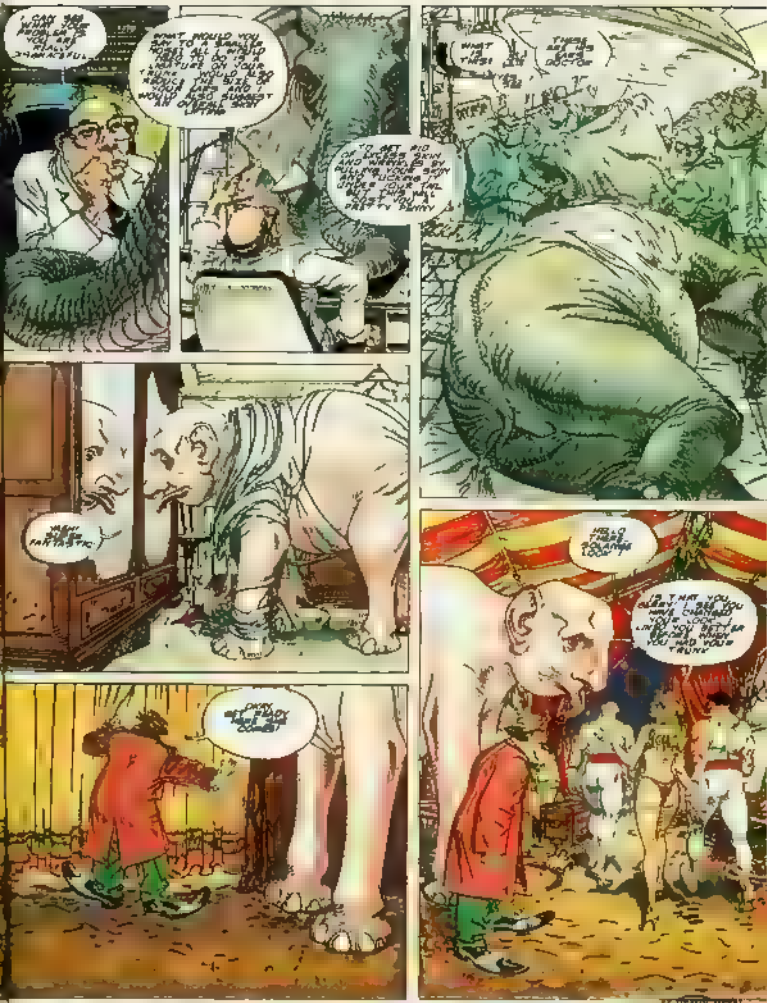

HOLD ON! WAIT FOR US!
THE ONE THAT PISSES FARTHEST--
--WINS!
THE RIGHT TO COP A FEEL OFF FAT MS. CINDERS!
THE ONE WITH BOOBS LIKE THE STATUE!
YEAH! AS BIG AS. .BIG AS.
AS BIG AS THE TITS ON A RHYTINE! HA-HA!
YEAH! JUST AS BIG!
STOP!
STOP!
IT'S BAD LUCK TO PISS ON STATUES!
THERE'S GODS LOCKED INSIDE! IF YOU DON'T STOP, YOU'LL ALL DIE!
YOU'RE ALL GONNA DIE!
HE'S CRAZY!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 85

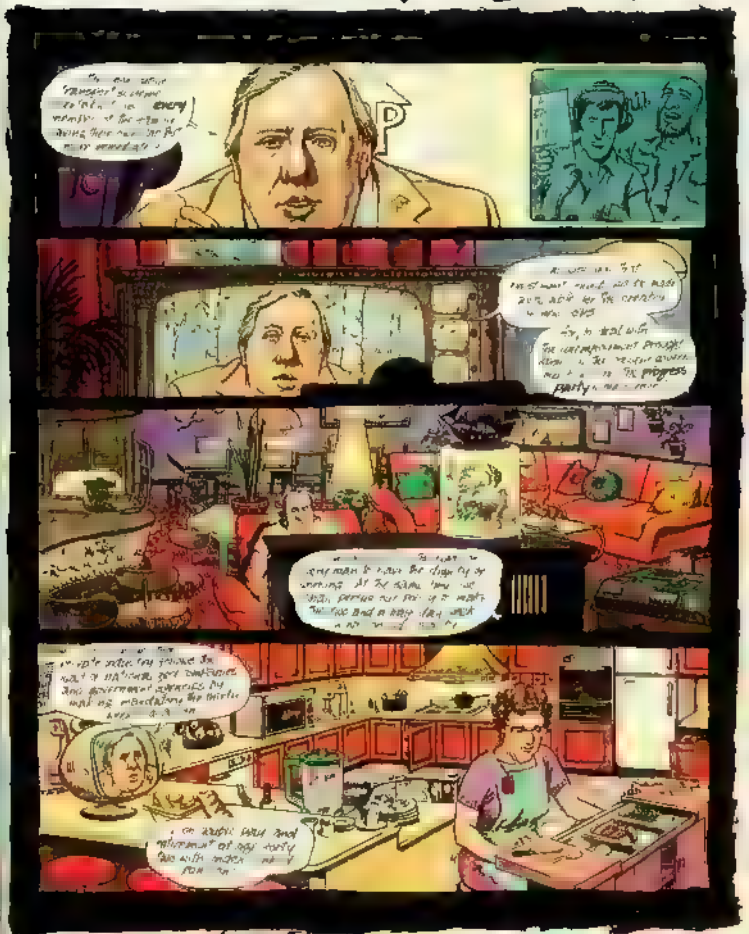

FOR MOTHER AND SANDRA.
PACHYDERM

BENG

I'M GOING TO BRING YOU BACK ALIVE, WHICH MEANS YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LIVE WITH WHAT I'VE DONE TO YOU. AND I'LL BE THE ONE YOU'LL HATE FOR THE REST OF YOUR SICK LIFE
MARY FLAGHORN WON'T WASTED ANY TIME IN FINDING OUT THE WHEREABOUTS OF HER HUSBAND. SHE'D BARELY SET FOOT IN THE HALL WHEN SHE RAN INTO
SURE HE DID. LIKELY DID
COME ON, MARY JO. I'LL LOOK AROUND HERE TO MAKE SURE
I WONDER IF THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME WITH A BIG, HAIRY MAN WOULD BE WORTH IT?
YOU ARE NOT THAT DESPERATE, WOULD YOU? WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, WHAT ABOUT MORAL SCRUPLES?
IT REALLY NEEDS TO MATURE YOU LOOK AT HIM AGAIN. I'M REALLY NO MORE ATTRACTIVE BY MORNING'S LIGHT THAN I WAS BEFORE
MY FATHER WAS BEYOND DOUBT THE BEST, MOST HONORABLE MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN. HE'D BE ASHAMED OF WHAT I'M DOING NOW, BUT I'M SURE HE'D UNDERSTAND WHY I'M DOING IT. I'M FULFILLING HIS DREAM
THERE'S AN ANCIENT CHINESE PROVERB TO YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY WITH A TIGER, YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL NOT TO GET BITTEN
YOU KNOW, I'M NOT SURE


I CAN SEE WHY YOU'RE WORKED UP. YOU ARE REALLY IN NEED OF A SKIN TRANSPLANT!
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO A SAMPLE FROM ALL OVER MY BODY JUST SO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING INTO? I'D ALSO REMOVE THE SIZE OF YOUR FACE AND I WOULD ALSO SUGGEST AN OVERALL SKIN CLOTHING
TO GET RID OF EXCESS SKIN AND WRINKLES BY PULLING YOUR SKIN TIGHT AROUND YOUR UNDERLYING TAIL BONES. YOU'LL LOOK A LOT TV SLIMMY
WHAT A FANTASTIC
OKAY, SLIMMY, LET'S GET GOING!
WHAT A FANTASTIC DOCTOR!
HELLO THERE, SLIMMY BOY!
IS THAT YOU? I DIDN'T SEE YOU HAVE CHANGED YOUR LOOKS. I LIKE YOU BETTER WHEN YOU HAD YOUR TAILS!

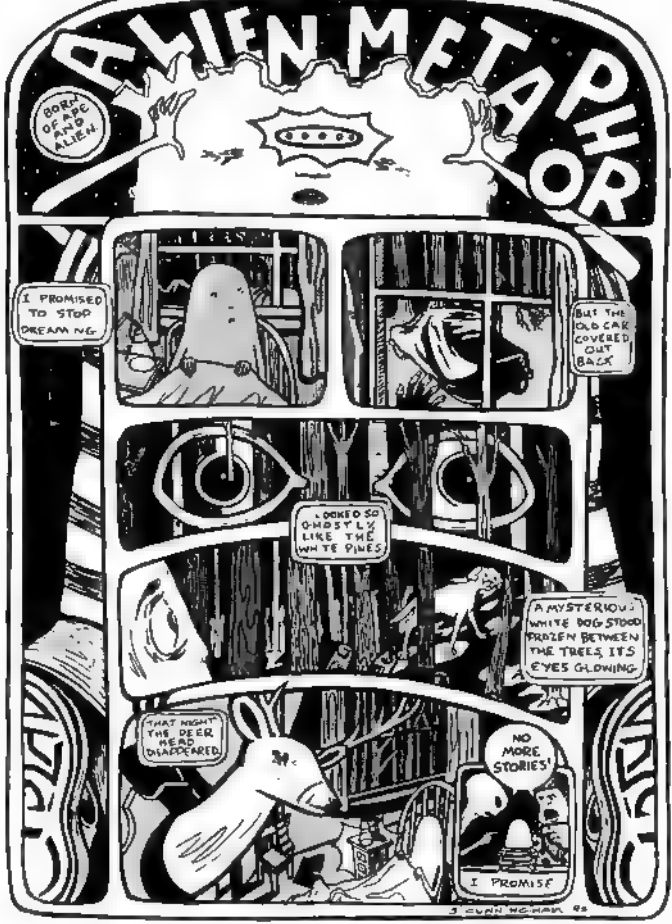
A CLOUDY DAY



know
still
and have a good day!

STRIPTEASE

SEÑOR KUPER'S
©1992 A D
MODERN AGE TM
"YOU'LL NEVER FIND ANYONE MORE HUMBLE THAN ME!"
"HAPPINESS CAN'T BUY MONEY!"
"PEOPLE WHO THINK THEY KNOW IT ALL, ANNOY THOSE OF US WHO DO"
"I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT. WHICH WAY DID YOU COME IN?"
"TO ERR IS HUMAN. TO FORGIVE IS NOT MY POLICY"
"REMEMBER: WHEN AN AX CAME INTO THE FOREST, THE TREES SAID 'IT'S O.K., THE HANDLE IS ONE OF US'"
THE ADVENTURES OF
I shouldn't complain things could be much worse
then again


ALIEN METAPHOR
BORN OF APE AND ALIEN
I PROMISED TO STOP DREAMING.
BUT THE OLD CAR COVERED OUT BACK
LOOKED SO GHOSTLY LIKE THE WHITE PINES
A MYSTERIOUS WHITE DOG STOOD FROZEN BETWEEN THE TREES, ITS EYES GLOWING.
THAT NIGHT THE DEER HEAD DISAPPEARED.
NO MORE STORIES!
I PROMISE
J. CUNNINGHAM 92

THE SECRET FILES OF INSPECTOR #23

"I COVER THE GALAXY"

RICK GEARY © 92

DAY ONE: FOLLOWING THE SUBJECT FROM HIS HOME...

I HAD ISOLATED HIS CIGARETTE ASH...

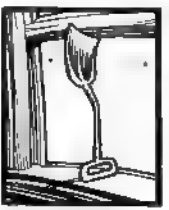
FROM 47 OTHER LOCAL VARIETIES...

AND HIS DISTINCTIVE HEEL-PRINT...

FROM AN OLD SEARS CATALOG!

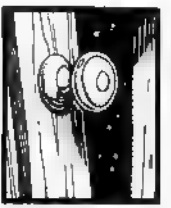
DAY TWO: ENTERING THE SUBJECT'S HOME.

I ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE INAPPROPRIATE JUXTAPOSITION...



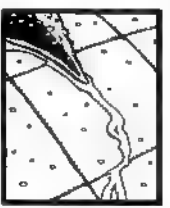
OR, THE OBJECT OUT-OF-PLACE.

THUS THE NOOSE IS TIGHTENED...



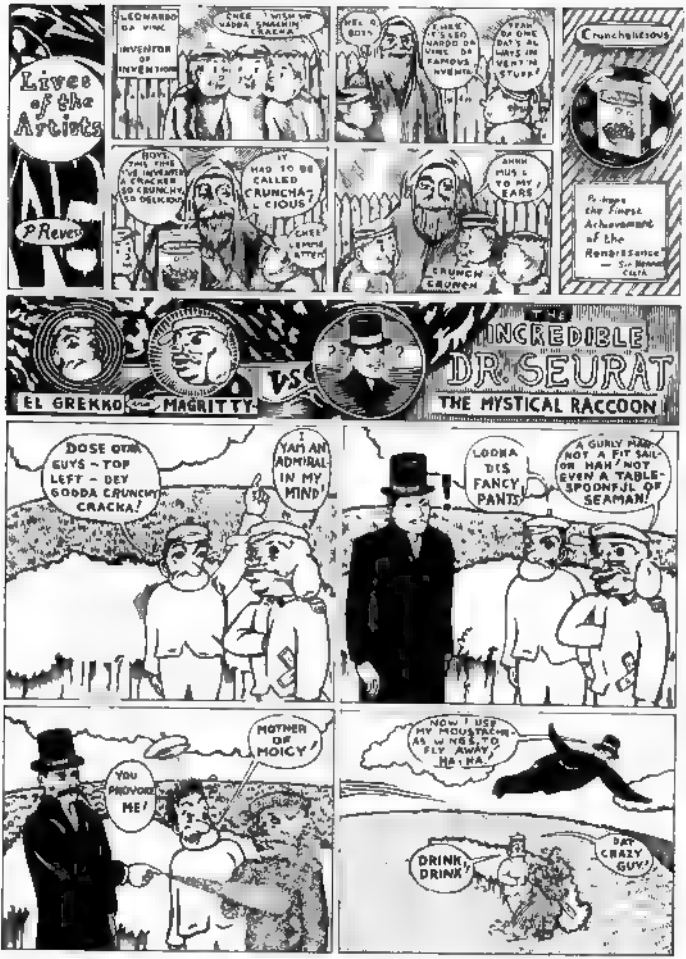
AND THE PRINCIPLES OF INVESTIGATION UPHELD!

THEN IT STARTED TO RAIN...



AND THE HEEL-PRINTS WERE ERADICATED BY SLUGS.

RANDY THE
will be
continued
NEXT WEEK
Dudol!
»FF


Lives of the Artists
P Revere
LEONARDO DA VINC
INVENTOR OF INVENTIONS
CHEE I WISH HE WADDA SMACKIN CRACKA
WEL O BOY
THERE IT'S SO WADDA DA VINC DA FAMOUS INVENTS
YEAH DA ONE DAT'S ALWAYS INVENTIN STUFF
Crunchalicious
BOYS YAH, FINE I'VE INVENTED A CRACKER SO CRUNCHY, SO DELICIOUS
IT HAD TO BE CALLED CRUNCHA-LICIOUS
CHEE LEMME ATTEN
AHHH MUS L TO MY EARS
CRUNCH CRUNCH
Perhaps the Finest Achievement of the Renaissance — Sir Kenneth Clark
EL GREKKO and MAGRITTY
VS
THE INCREDIBLE DR. SEURAT
THE MYSTICAL RACCOON
DOSE OTHR GUYS ~ TOP LEFT ~ DEY GODDA CRUNCHY CRACKA!
I YAH AN ADMIRAL IN MY MIND
LOOKA DIS FANCY PANTS
A GURLY MAN NOT A FIT SAILOR MAN / NOT EVEN A TABLESPOONFUL OF SEAMAN!
YOU PROVOKE ME!
MOTHER OF MOICY!
NOW I USE MY MOUSTACHE AS WINGS TO FLY AWAY / HA-HA!
DRINK DRINK
DAT CRAZY GUY!

MR PUMPIE'S WORLD
AS WE JOIN OUR PROGRAM MR PUMPIE AND HIS ASSIST NT ARE PLANN NG TO CONJURE UP A MYSTICAL EMMANUMA IN A TEACUP TO REVEAL SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE
TAKE T AWAY MR PUMPIE
WAIT! GO TO A COMMERCIAL!
HUH?
UH MR MR MAY WE A NAKED LADY SAUE A SOFA TITTY SALE AT SO N
WOT!
MEAN
AND DON'T COME BACK TIL I SAY SO!
NOW THRU THE MIDDLE E OF BLUE SCREEN TELL A PHOTO CRAWLY THE MYSTICAL EMMANUMA WILL APPEAR!!
BUT THAT'S JUST A OL HOUNDDOG IN A WARM TUB
BUT HE WILL APPEAR SO NINE NEXT TO US FLOAT WILL THANK HE
AH WE CAN'T TELL HE THEY THAT'S JUST A NOUNCER GUY DOING HIS VOICE AN
LOOK IT'S JUST PRETEND- JOHN'S IT'S MAKE BELIEVE MR ROGERS DOES T NOT ROBERT NEIGHBOR DOES T SO WHY CAN'T I DO IT TOO
NOW JUST SHUT UP TRAP WHILE WE DO A TEST SHOT!
OH GREAT MYSTICAL SPIRIT CAN THE BOYS AN GIRLS AT HOME EVER FIND TRUE MEANING AN HAPPINESS IN THE LITTLE THINGS?
MY SOURCES SAY YES
SIMPLY BY SENDING $19.95 TO MR PUMPIE'S WORLD AND RECEIVING OUR PUMPIE FAN CLUB STARTER KIT COMPLETE WITH DEED OF A GENUINE IMITATION MAHOGANY MEMBERSHIP CARD SIGNED BY THEIR WORTH'S AVERAGE SURROGATE OF MR PUMPIE HIMSELF
EXCELLENT! BE GONE WHILE READY BREAK AWAY FROM THE COMMERCIAL YOUNGER GUY
THAT'S OUR BIG SOFA SALE A BRATION NOW ON AT SOFA CITY
WELCOME BACK MY SCIENCE FICTION OR SCIENCE FACT YOU DECIDE WHEN WE AN MY ASSISTANT TONGUE UP A VISION FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD!
SAY THE MAGIC WORDS
PUH TATER TUH MATER ALLIGATOR HATER
WHADDA YOU WANT?
YIKES!
BEN HEN CUPPLA SABS
COME BACK YOU COWARDS
ONE L BOYS AN GIRLS LOOKS LIKE IS JUST YOU N ME AN THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE
DE RET NUMBER ONE MR PUMPIE HAS SERIOUSLY TRANSMITTED DANDRUFF
SECRET NUMBER TWO MR PUMPIE EATS FRIED CHILDREN FOR SUPPER
WELL!
WHAT!
MEANWHILE
MY SAUSAGE!
TO BE CONTINUED

THE END
YEAR 3006. IN THE FUTURE BUILDING MATERIALS WILL BE MADE FROM UNSTABLE POST-NUCLEAR ELEMENTS SUCH AS DYSTOP #6 WHICH HAS A TENDANCY TO DECAY AND REARRANGE ITSELF INTO SOMETHING VERY STRANGE INDEED-
HEY, POP! I KEEP HEARING KNOCKING AND CRACKING SOUNDS COMING FROM THE WALLS!
OH, NO! I HOPE IT'S NOT DECAY GOBLINS! THE AGENT I BOUGHT THIS HOUSE FROM ASSURED ME THAT THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN!
THERE'S CRACKING IN THE CORNER HERE, POP!
CRACK
CRACK
POP
EEP
EEP
OW!
IS EVERYTHING IN THE WHOLE HOUSE MADE OUT OF THIS STUFF?
NO!
CRACK
THEY'RE NOT!
©KAZ
END

THE FALL

I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WANT CHIREN, BUT I... I NEVER SHARE YOU WITH CALAMITA
NEVER
NEVER!
NEVER!
BUT DARLING WE'RE ZARCONIAN THREE MAN TUSK COMPANY IT'S NECESSITY!
BANG BANG
POK POK POK
YOU FORGET MY LOVE I AM PART HUMAN WITH HUMAN NEEDS HUMAN EMOTIONS
POK POK
CLANG!
AND EVERY MAN
GODS YOU FIGHT LIKE
CLANK CLANK
BALA... EVER SINCE

FOR THREE WRETCHED CYCLES, I'D SCANNED THE VOID EACH UNIT HOPING AGAINST HOPE FOR A MESSAGE, A SIGNAL, A SIGN FROM GOD OR JUST A LIL' OLE UNIDENTIFIED, YOU KNOW, A RADAR BLIP
WHAT'S YOU DOING BINARY?
JUST TIGHTENING YOUR SCREWS, BABY
skree skree skree
YOU HAVE LOVELY HANDS IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF
BUT THERE WAS NO REASON I FLOATED, WEARILESSLY IN THE VOID OF NOTHINGNESS, UNTOUCHED BY THE HOURGLASS ARM OF TIME AND SPACE
HAVE YOU SHOT THE OLIVE-ON?
I'M ACTIVATING THOSE NOW
WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER, WE'RE PERFECT MATES, WE'RE SOULMATES, WE'RE ONE SOUL IN TWO BODIES, WE'RE MADE FOR LOVE, WE'RE MADE FOR EACH OTHER, WE'RE MADE FOR EACH OTHER, WE'RE MADE FOR EACH OTHER

TRACK TRIAD
BINAH
...THE NEXT BEST THING!...

TO PUT ME IN THE MOOD, LOVER THERE! I THINK I'VE GOT THIS ARM WORKING
TRY TOUCHING MY FACE WITH HIS RIGHT HAND
WOK!
YOW!
I SOMETIMES HAD MY DOUBTS ABOUT THAT
SORRY BINAH
YOU'RE ABOUT FOUR CENTIMETERS OFF. YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE ADJUSTMENTS FROM YOUR END.
REALLY B: SKIP MAKING LOVE
THAT'S IT, LOVE
GOD, YOU'RE GORGEOUS

MMM MMMMMMMMMMMM THAT'S NICE GLAD I THOUGHT TO MAKE THE HANDS WARM
NOW THE VISUAL
INCREASE THE SIZE OF THE IMAGE BY 35% HMMM
TRY 40%
GOOD
I LOVE YOUR FACE ! THANK GOD WE FINALLY GOT THE VISUAL FROM YOUR END WORKING
WHEN I'D FIRST MET SKIP HE WAS A DEAR SWEET VOICE HIDING BEHIND A MASK
ALL THOSE MONTHS TALKING TO A DISEMBODIED VOICE
I HAD BEEN DESPERATE TO SEE HIM
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU WERE JUST SHY ! GIGGLE
.5+
I AM SHY
THEN ONE UNIT THAT WAS OBSCENE FACE BEGAN TO FORM ON MY SCREEN I COULD BELIEVE MY LUCK !

WE... THEN YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO WATCH A GAL UNDRESS!
BUT TOY BE, A VAGUE ANGUISH AS THE BLACK VOID MOCKED ME AND TASTACK BLINKED COLDLY IN THE ENDLESS NIGHT SAYING "LOOK BUT DON'T TOUCH"
I'LL JUST CHANGE BEHIND THIS PANEL
ZZT!
ZZT!
THAT WAY WE DON'T SPOIL THE MYSTERY
75%
"...BEAUTIFUL"
THIS OLD THING.
NOW WE WOULD TOUCH

JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING I THREW TOGETHER OUT OF SOME SPARE PARTICLES I HAD LYING AROUND
LONG DISTANCE
AND N' THIS BOTTLE EAU D' SKIP
SPRITZ
I'D SPENT LONG HOURS IN THE LAB WHIPPING UP A SPECIAL BATCH OF PHEROMONES - AS CLOSE AS I COULD GET TO DR. IO'S COMPUTER'S ANALYSIS OF HIS OWN
OF COURSE IT'S A DELICATE PROCESS AND IT'S HARD TO KNOW HOW CLOSE A MATCH YOU'VE REALLY GOTTEN.
YUMMM. IF THIS ISN'T YOU 'T OUGHTA BE!
I WISH WE COULD HAVE PROGRAMMED A REAL KISS. BUT AT LEAST I CAN SEE YOU.
5+
IT WOULD DO
WE WERE FINALLY READY FOR OUR FIRST TIME
MMMMMMMMM
SMACK
WHEN DO I FEEL SOMETHING.

RIGHT NOW
I SLIPPED THE METAL DISKS INTO PLACE AT THE NAPE OF MY NECK
IT'S A GOOD THING THE KRYLONS HAVE NO VOCAL CORDS
WE'D BE LOST W'THOUT THIS GADGET
TIC TIC TIC
THE DISKS WOULD AMPLIFY ANY SENSATION OR EMOTION I EXPERIENCED AND CHANNEL IT THROUGH THE TELEPATHIC TRANSMITTER I HAD MODIFIED TO SEND FEELINGS
THEY SAY THAT WOMEN GET MORE PLEASURE FROM, UH, YOU KNOW, THEY GET MORE THAN MEN DO
WELL, LOVER YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT
WAVES OF PLEASURE MY PLEASURE WOULD SHOOT THROUGH SPACE BOUNCE OFF A COUPLE OF SATELLITES, AND FINALLY BE PICKED UP BY THE RECEIVER IN SHE'S BODY AND TRANSFERRED TO HIM
HE WOULD FEEL EVERYTHING I FELT
TOUCH ME

HE WOULD FEEL THE PLEASURE I TOOK IN HIM.
OH YES
ugh.
OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
OH GOD
IT WAS PERFECT.
OH
GODOH
GODOH
GODOH.
GOD.
ugh

OH
..GOD...
IS
..PERFECT!
OHHHHHHHHH
I WAS THERE...
ughhhhhhhh
YES.
YES.
YES

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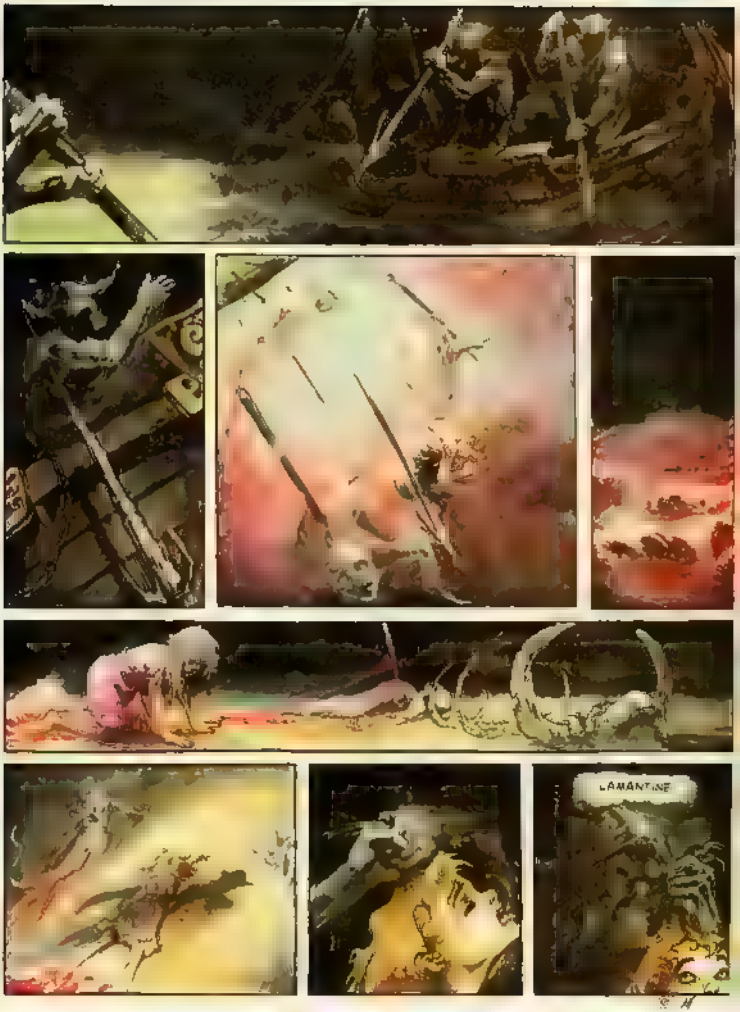

LAMANTINE

EVARISTE! COME HELP! SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS
LAY HER DOWN.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER
NO! LEAVE ME ALONE
HOLD HER ARMS. KEEP HER STILL!
I'LL GIVE HER SOMETHING TO CALM HER DOWN. WHAT HAPPENED?
THE VIRUS! IT'S THE VIRUS DESTROYING HER MIND JUST AS IT'S DESTROYING MY LEGS!
SHE'LL DIE BEFORE MS. I'M SURE OF IT. THE MIND IS FRAGILE. YOU KNOW, MUCH MORE SO THAN THE LEGS.
GARBAGE! YOU'RE JUST A PIECE OF GARBAGE! THIS IS YOUR DAUGHTER! YOUR DAUGHTER!

LET ME GO, IMBECILE!
WHAT IF YOU WERE STARING DEATH IN THE FACE? HMM?
YOU'D BE AS COWARDLY AND SELFISH AS ME! YES! DISGUSTINGLY COWARDLY AND COMPLETELY SELFISH! YOU THINK ONLY OF YOUR
LOOK OUT THE MEN IN BLACK!
STABBING ME WITH THEIR BEAKS! GOING TO EAT OUR EYES...!
SHE'S DELIRIOUS
LAMANTINE
LAMANTINE
GO, EVARISTE! IT'S NO USE. THE SICKNESS GNAWS AWAY AT US. THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU HERE ANYMORE!

BAST AN!
BAAST AN
BAASTIAAN!!
OH
NIGHT!
OH, IT'S YOU, MR EVARISTE! ALL ALONE IN THE DARK? AND VERY SAD BY THE LOOK OF YOU
COME WITH ME I'LL HELP YOU FORGET
GET AWAY! OLD HAG!
NO NEED TO BE NASTY EVARISTE!

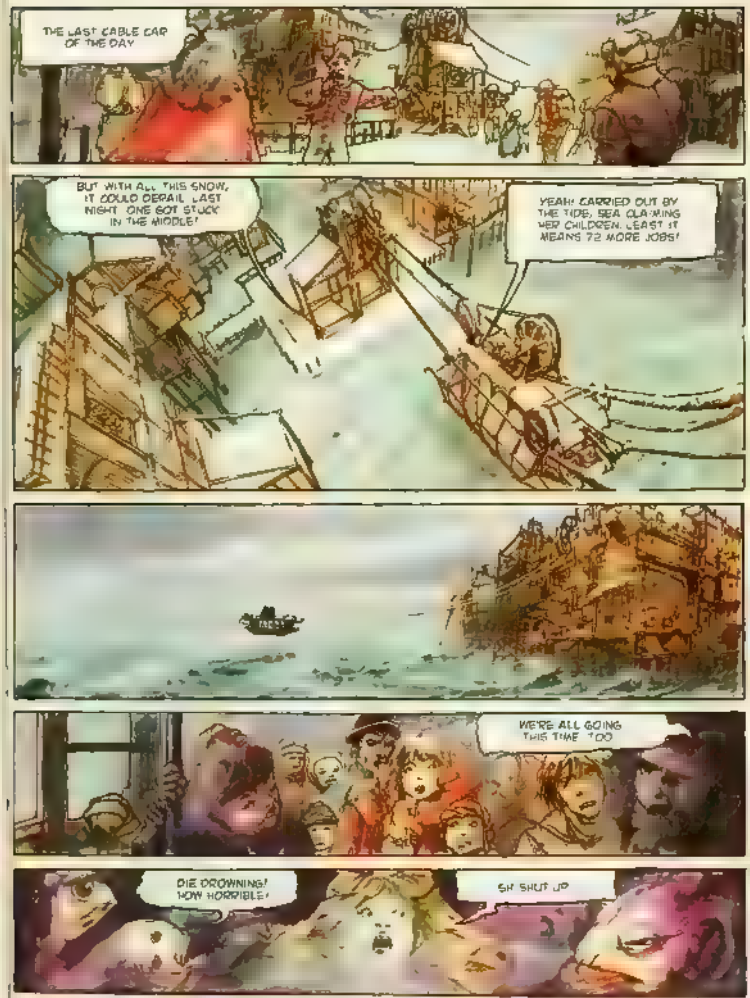
YOU DON'T NEED TO PAY ME. ALL YOU NEED IS AN APPETITE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!
SLAM
LITTLE BOY!
HMF! YOU'LL BE BACK, LIKE ALL THE REST
BAST AN BAASTIAN!
YEAH?
COME ON, HONEY. I'VE FINISHED WORK!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
I JUST WANT A KISS, HON.
YOU SMELL! I DON'T LIKE IT!

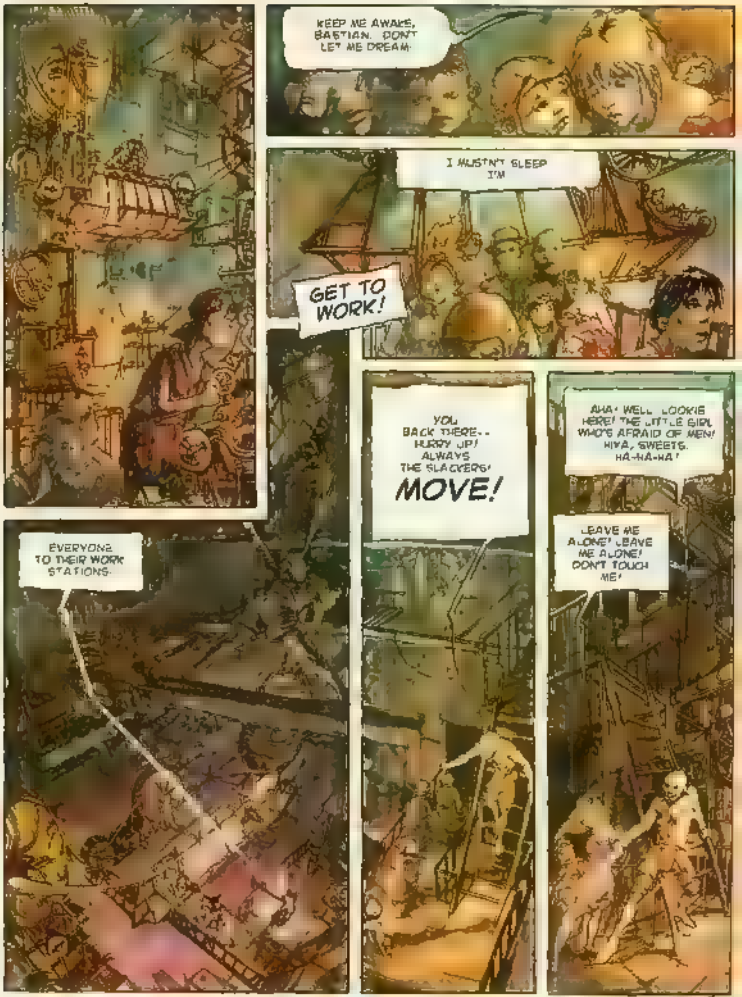
DON'T YOU TALK TO ME LIKE THAT! I'M STILL YOUR MOTHER!
OH, I'M SORRY HONEY!
I'M SORRY
NO! I DON'T LOVE YOU. DON'T LIKE YOUR JOB
DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU SMELL
I DON'T LIKE IT!

EVARISTE? WE HAVE TO LEAVE. GO FAR AWAY! I. I CAN'T STAND T THE CRACKLING OF BURNING CORPSES THE COMING AND GOING.
OF CARTS AND FLIES! THE FLIES TH THEY'RE JUST LIKE THE CREATURES IN MY DREAMS WHO SENDS THEM?!
?! THE CITY I THINK THEY'RE JUST GRAVE DIGGERS. YOU KNOW IF THEY DIDN'T COME, THE STREETS WOULD LIE FULL OF
DON'T I'VE IMAGINATION ENOUGH TO PICTURE HOW THE CITY WOULD LOOK IF F D-DO YOU THINK F-FATHER WILL GET BETTER?
--YOUR FATHER? I DON'T KNOW HAVEN'T DONE ENOUGH RESEARCH YET TO SAY I'VE-- AND ME? DO YOU THINK I I'M SICK? TELL ME
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?! -I DON'T KNOW! I M SCARED --I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT WE MUST GET FAR AWAY! FORGET THIS TOWN. THESE
PEOPLE. THIS SMELL THIS FOUL SMELL OF BURNED MEAT
LAMANTINE

?
I... I WISH I'D HAD A SISTER LIKE YOU I THINK
OH! I... DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT!
COME WALK WITH ME... IT'LL BE YOUR SISTER IF YOU LIKE... BUT NOTHING MORE! I ALREADY HAVE EVARISTE, YOU KNOW!
AND YOU'RE STILL A BIT YOUNG! WHAT WOULD OUR PARENTS THINK! SHE WOULDN'T LIKE IT, THIS KIND OF GAME... AND MY FATHER! FATHER!
SO, EVARISTE! FOUND ANYTHING?
YOU'VE BEEN "RESEARCHING," AS YOU SAY, FOR MONTHS NOW, AND YOU'VE FOUND NOTHING, OR PRACTICALLY NOTHING. YOU SEE THE STATE I'M IN...?
CAN'T WALK ANYMORE... HAVE TO DRAG MYSELF! AND MY MIND? THAT'S GIVING UP TOO... AS FOR LAMANTINE... YOU KNOW... YOU'VE SEEN FOR YOURSELF
SHUT UP.

HAVE YOU SEEN HER EYES? HMM? EMPTY! THEY'RE LIFELESS SHE ALWAYS SEEMS ELSEWHERE A BIT LIKE
ENOUGH! I KNOW ALL THAT! YOU SAY THE SAME THING EVERY DAY!
SO GO SCALD SOMEONE ELSE'S BARS-- I'VE WORK TO DO!
WORK? WORK! HA! YOU MAKE ME LAUGH! YOU'VE FOUND NO--
GET OUT
HAVING YOU AROUND
I'M SICK OF YOUR
YOUR EXPERIMENTS
YOUR DAWN SIRENS
YOUR CHIMER
YOU'VE BEEN ON MY BACK FOR MONTHS AND I'VE PUT UP WITH IT!
BUT I'M FED UP YOU HEARD FED UP WITH FINDING NOTHING!

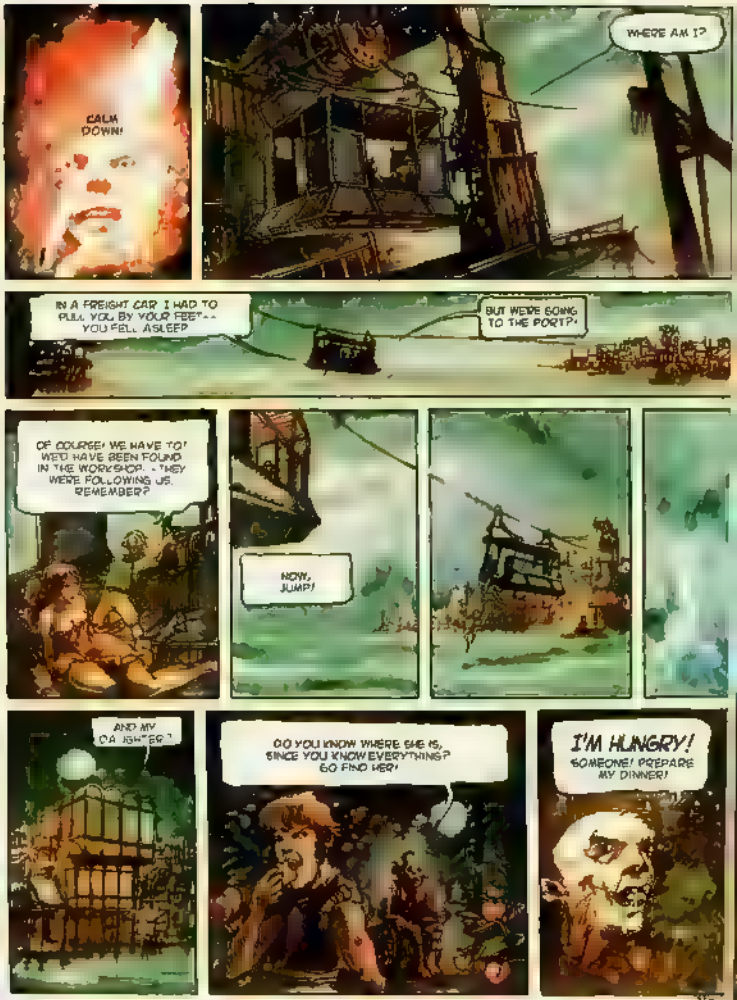

THE LAST CABLE CAR OF THE DAY
BUT WITH ALL THIS SNOW, IT COULD DERAIL LAST NIGHT ONE GOT STUCK IN THE MIDDLE!
YEAH! CARRIED OUT BY THE TIDE, SEA CLAIMING HER CHILDREN. LEAST IT MEANS 72 MORE JOBS!
WE'RE ALL GOING THIS TIME TOO
DIE DROWNING! HOW HORRIBLE!
SH SHUT UP


KEEP ME AWAKE, BASTIAN. DON'T LET ME DREAM.
I MUSTN'T SLEEP I'M
GET TO WORK!
YOU, BACK THERE.. HURRY UP! ALWAYS THE SLACKERS! MOVE!
AHA! WELL, LOOKIE HERE! THE LITTLE GIRL WHO'S AFRAID OF MEN! HIYA, SWEETS. HA-HA-HA!
LEAVE ME ALONE! LEAVE ME ALONE! DON'T TOUCH ME!
EVERYONE TO THEIR WORK STATIONS.

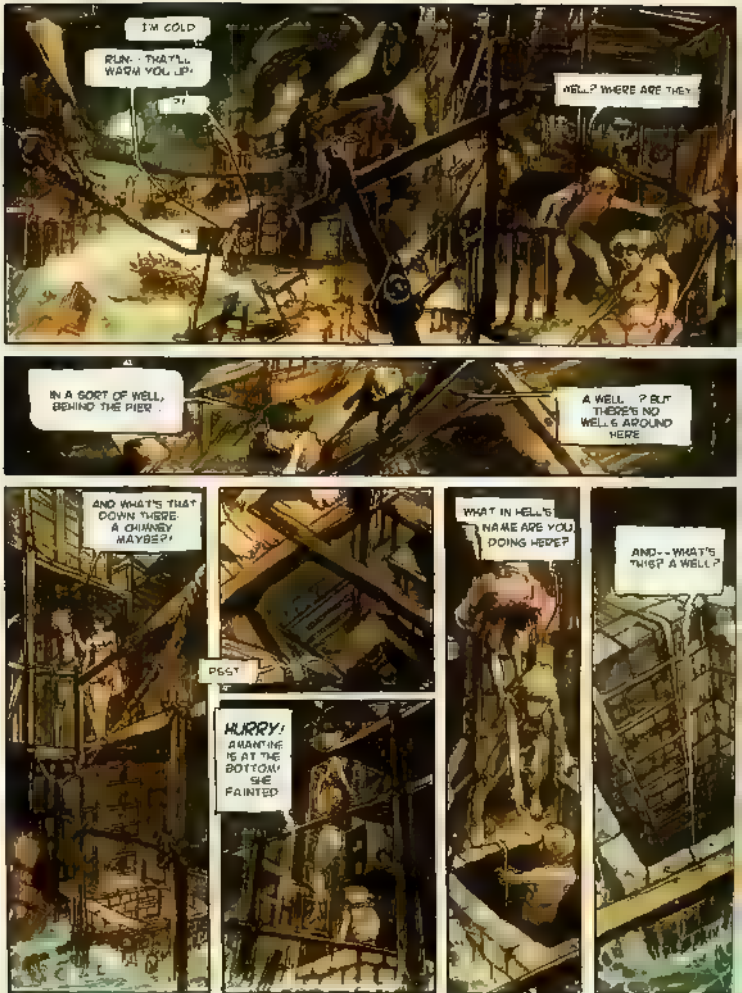
HERE HERE! CALM YOURSELF! GO TO YOUR STAY ON
I WON'T YOU WON'T GET ME LIKE YOU HAVE ALL THE OTHERS!
QUIET!
YOU WON'T HAVE ME!
HOLD HER BACK SHE'S MAD!
I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE! I CAN'T TAKE IT!
LAMANT ME!
OH WHAT HAVE I DONE!?
COME ON! CAN'T STAY HERE!
HEY, YOU!
THIS WAY! CAN'T LET THEM FIND US!
MURDERERS!

WE'LL ESCAPE BY FREIGHT CAR. LET'S HOPE THEY DIDN'T SEE US THIS WAY
ONTO THE CONVEYOR BELT. IT'S SAFER AND MOVES FASTER! THEY WON'T THINK TO LOOK FOR US HERE!
YOU'RE CRAZY! THEY'RE CRUSHING MACHINES AT THE OTHER END! WE'LL BE CUT TO PIECES!
THE CRUSHERS AREN'T WORKING! COME ON. FOLLOW ME! THEY'RE COMING!
BASTIAN, I'M AFRAID!

CAN YOU HEAR THEM, BASTIAN? THEY'RE CRYING!
?!
LISTEN! THEIR CRIES. ECHO IN THE SHADOWS.
LAMANTINE?
SEE THEM DANCE, BASTIAN? I THINK THEY'RE MAD AT US! WE'VE KILLED TOO MANY OF THEM!
YOU STILL HAVE THAT FEVER! COME ON!
BASTIAN! DON'T LEAVE ME! THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME!
SHUT UP-- AND COME ON!
I CAN FEEL THEM-- PULLING AT MY FEET!
BASTIAN! I CAN'T BREATHE!
BAST AN!

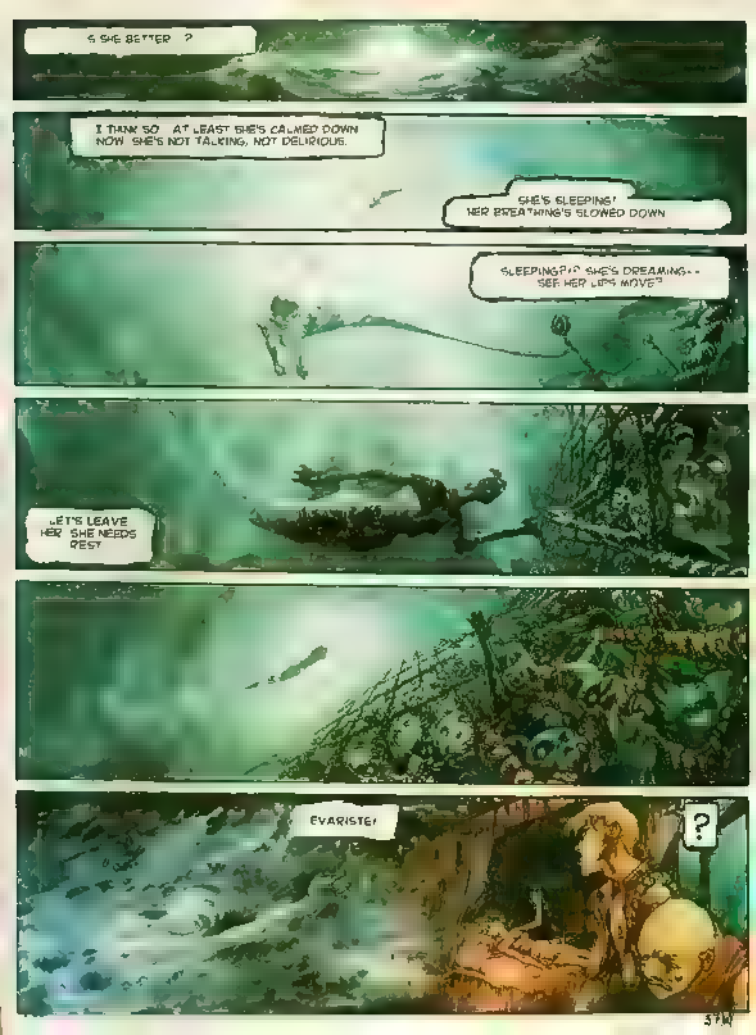

CALM DOWN!
WHERE AM I?
IN A FREIGHT CAR. I HAD TO PULL YOU BY YOUR FEET -- YOU FELL ASLEEP
BUT WE'RE GOING TO THE PORT?
OF COURSE! WE HAVE TO! WE'D HAVE BEEN FOUND IN THE WORKSHOP. - THEY WERE FOLLOWING US. REMEMBER?
NOW, JUMP!
AND MY CA JSH"ER?
DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS, SINCE YOU KNOW EVERYTHING? GO FIND HER!
I'M HUNGRY!
SOMEONE! PREPARE MY DINNER!

EAT! EAT! THAT'S ALL YOU THINK ABOUT! SUCH A PRIMITIVE SURVIVAL INSTINCT! WELL YOU CAN EAT LATER I'M GOING AFTER YOUR DAUGHTER!
?
GO EVNIN! LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHIN'?
P'RAPS - CN HELP?
I KNOW I CAN
WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
I KNOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR LAMANTINE SHE'S WITH MY SON, BUT
P'RAPS MY MIND NEEDS REFRESHIN'
CAN'T REMEMBER EXACTLY WHERE THEY ARE.
THAT MAY NOT REFRESH YOU, BUT I'M SURE IT HELPS BRING YOUR MEMORY BACK!
N-NOT SO ROUGH, MR EVARISTE! I'LL T-TAKE YOU TO THEM!


I'M COLD
RUN... THAT'LL WARM YOU UP.
?!
WELL? WHERE ARE THEY
IN A SORT OF WELL, BEHIND THE PIER.
A WELL...? BUT THERE'S NO WELLS AROUND HERE
AND WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE. A CHIMNEY MAYBE?
PSST
HURRY! A HAUNTING IS AT THE BOTTOM! SHE FAINTED
WHAT IN HELL'S NAME ARE YOU DOING HERE?
AND... WHAT'S THIS? A WELL?

SWEET PATIENCE THAT'S WHERE I'S
IN THE PRAIRIES OF ZOSTERACEDA THAT'S WHERE THE VIRUS IS I BEAT HIM TO IT ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LOOK
SUCH A FINE BRAIN I ALWAYS FIND THE ANSWER I'M THE BEST
HE DIDN'T EVEN CONTRACT THE VIRUS!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND HA?
YOU CAN'T
YOU'RE JUST AN ANIMAL
JUST AN ANIMAL! HA HA HA!
HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR MONTHS, AND STILL I FOUND IT FIRST! HA HA HA!
NOW I NEED AN ANTIBODY QUICKLY OTHERWISE I'M DONE FOR
IT'S LIKE MICROSCOPIC SPIDERS NIBBLING AWAY AT ME THEY GOT MY LEGS BUT THEY WON'T GET MY MIND AS WELL! I'LL FIND THE CURE FIRST!
I'M STRONGER THAN THEM
I WILL

IS THE WELL DEEP?
NO
BUT BELOW IT DROPS INTO A LARGE TUNNEL.
WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE?
MM. A LONG STORY
SHE KILLED THE WORKSHOP FOREMAN WE HAD TO HIDE
WE TOOK A FREIGHT CAR BUT WE JUMPED OFF BEFORE THE POR
MERMAIDS-- THEY TOLD HER TO
GOOD LORD!
SHE'S DELIRIOUS AGAIN
LAMANTINE!
WE HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF HERE
BUT WE JUST GOT HERE!
SHUT UP AND HELP ME.
WHAT ARE THEY DOING? HE'S BEEN GONE MORE THAN AN HOUR- SUCH A LONG TIME!
I'M HUNGRY
BASTIAN, RUN AND FETCH HER SOME WARM CLOTHES

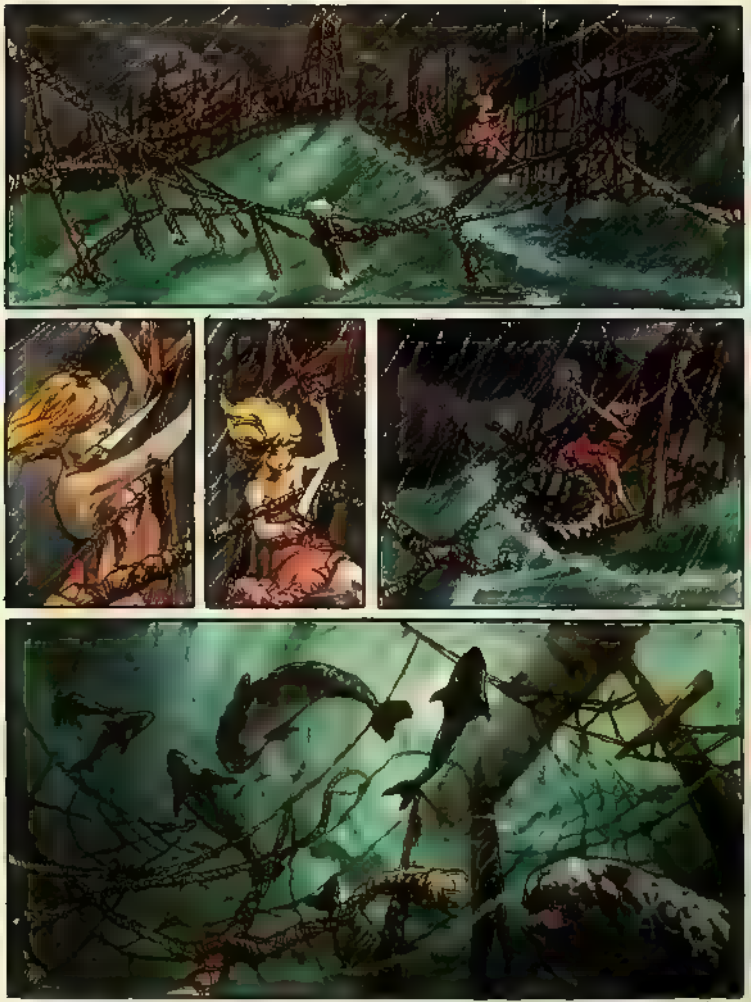

S SHE BETTER ?
I THINK SO AT LEAST SHE'S CALMED DOWN NOW SHE'S NOT TALKING, NOT DELIRIOUS.
SHE'S SLEEPING! HER BREATHING'S SLOWED DOWN
SLEEPING?! SHE'S DREAMING-- SEE HER LIPS MOVE
LET'S LEAVE HER SHE NEEDS REST
EVARISTE!
?

WE MUST FREE THE MERMAIDS FROM THE PORT!
SHE'S NOT GOING TO GET BETTER I TOLD YOU SO. IT'S THE SPIDERS!
THE NETS! YOU MUST CUT THE NETS!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THERE'S HUNDREDS OF THEM! THEY MUSTN'T DIE!
IT'S THE SPIDERS! THEY'RE WALKING AROUND IN HER HEAD. MAKING HER DREAM.
SHUT UP!
SHOULD'VE FOUND A CURE BEFORE NOW! YOUR POTIONS WON'T DO HER ANY GOOD!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?!
IT'S JUST THE FEVER! SHE'LL GET WELL!
YOU WORTHLESS BRUTE! YOU'RE NOT EVEN HUMAN ANY MORE!

F... IF YOU REALLY EXIST YOU HAVE TO.
YOU HAVE TO HELP HER! EVARISTE CAN'T DO IT BY HIMSELF!
NOW HE'S TOO LATE. HELP HER PLEASE!
N...NO!

STILL WORKING IN THIS WEATHER?
?
WHA ?
OH! N-NO. JUST GETTING SOME AIR
AIRP YOU CAN CERTAINLY DO WITH THAT!
BUT CLOSE THE DOOR! THERE'S L'TILE HEAT AND LAMANTINE HAS A FEVER!
LAMANTINE? OH, YES. THE POOR GIRL! I FORGOT
EVARISTE! COME SEE!
YES, BUT THERE'S SO MANY! I CAN'T CHASE THEM ALL AWAY BY MYSELF! HELP ME!
TH-THEY CAN'T GET ME, B-BUT STILL THERE'S A LOT THIS TIME! I AM MUCH STRONGER THAN THEM, AREN'T I?
LOOK AT ALL THE SPIDERS! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! CHASE THEM AWAY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU MUST REST
TAKE THAT

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT YOUR TRICKS! THEY'RE STILL THERE!!
?
THIS WEB. IT'S ALMOST FUNNY! THEY WEAVE AND WEAVE
STOPS ME FROM THINKING A BIT
MR EVARISTE?
SHE'S DISAPPEARED! SHE
LAMANTINE! SHE'S GONE!
LAMANT NE ?
I KNOW WHERE
I THINK SHE'S GONE TO THE PORT
THE PORT?
THE POOR GIRL IS QUITE MAD. I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU SEE IN HER!
THE PORT, IN THIS STORM! SHE'S TOO WEAK! LET'S GO!



LAMANTINE!
DOWN THERE! ON THE NETS! LOOK!
...MANT!...
SHE'S WASN'T STOPPED! SHE DIDN'T HEAR US!

COME UP!
COME UP, LAMANTINE! YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!
NO, LEAVE ME! I MUST FINISH! PLEASE GO AWAY! PLEASE!
YOU'RE CRAZY... LOOK AT THE WAVES! CLIMB BACK UP! WE CAN DO IT LATER! I'LL HELP YOU!
NO, I MUST FINISH IT TONIGHT!
STOP, I TELL YOU! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR RAVINGS!
NO!
LEAVE ME NOW!
I MUST FINISH!
LAMANTINE! YOUR FOOT!!

THE NET!
CUT THE NET! IT'LL PULL YOU OFF!
EVA?--
HOLD ONTO THE ROPE...

THE END